



R I G H T S O F M A N

I Speak in candour one night in slumber
My mind did wander near to Athlone
The center station of this Irish nation
When a congregation unto me was shown
Beyond my counting upon a mountain
Near to a fountain that clearly run
I feel to tremble I'll not dissemble
As they assembled for the rights of man

All clad in green there I thought I seen
A virtuous Queen that was grace & old
Saying chil'ren dear now do not fear
But come & hear what I will unfold
This fertile country near seven centuries
Since Strongbow's entry upon our lack
Has been kept under with woes unnumbered
And always plundered of the rights of man

My cause you chided you so derided
When divided alas you know
Allied disorder round Erin's border
Strife grief & murder has left you low
Let each communion detest di-union
In love & union join hand in hand
And believe old Granna that proud Britannia
No more shall rob you of the rights of man

Then I thought the crowd all spoke so loud
And straightway vowed to take her advice
They seem'd delighted & all united
Not to be frightened but to rejoice
Her hary so pleasing she play'd amazing
I still kept gazing but could not understand
She sang most enchanting & most endearing
In words most cheering to the rights of man

Through the azure sky I then did spy
A man for to fly & for to descend
And straight way came down upon the ground
Where Erin round had her bosom friends
His dazzling mitre & cross was brighter
Than stars by night or mid-day sun
In accents rare then I declare
He prayed success for the rights of man

When prayer was ended he descended
His hand to lend it in freedom's cause
He says I'll lead you & always aid you
And still persuade you to Christian laws
When in affliction or sad restriction
My benediction with uplifted hand
I here explain it you shall obtain it
And surely gain it with the rights of man

For their inspection & clear direction
And grant discretion the three leaved Plant
He elevated & consecrated
And this repeated do not recant—
But still look to it & still review it
Let none subdue it—it is three in one
To prove its Unity in that community
That holds lenity the rights of man

He straightway blessed & then caressed
But still implored them to persevere
When a rustling wind that seemed quite unkind
Wafted the liquid through the liquid air
Then Granna fluttered & these words uttered
I'll break your fathers before it's long
Away he flew & bade them adieu
Saying I'll be true to the rights of man

When the population or congregation
In exultation agreed to part
Sook hands like brothers & kissed each other
While friendship smothered each loving heart
They separated all animated
All elevated at what went on
As day was breaking & poor Shiel's awaking
Saying Still be true to the rights of man